THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1945 *Wednesday, March* 5, 1828 *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

MISS STEPHENS appeared as *Adriana*, in *The Comedy of Errors*, last night, and was warmly received by a numerous and fashionable house.—The new Farce of *The Invincibles* concluded.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Comedy of *The Poor Gentleman*, was repeated last night;—it is certainly very strongly cast, and, perhaps, had it been so played, without the parade of placards, and putting the names of the principal actors in large letters in the bills, a practice quite unworthy a regular Metropolitan Theatre, the public would have been even more disposed to admire such a cast than they are now, when their wonder is so pompously and imperatively demanded Mr. Dowton's *Sir Robert Bramble*, is the richest gem of the play, full of genuine racy Comedy. Liston does many things better than *Corporal Foss*;—yet, he makes the best use of all the opportunities afforded him. *Ollapod* is a character so perfectly out of nature, that, perhaps, Mr. Mathews does right to render him still more amusing by his somewhat extravagant style of acting this part. Mrs. Davison's *Lucretia Mac Tab* is quaint and comic; this lady is too little seen, yet she excels in all the varieties of style of comic acting. Miss Ellen Tree, Mr. Cooper, and Mr. Harley, play, as they generally do, very well; but we cannot help thinking that all these *great* names, as Mr. Price will have them so, may be still more advantageously brought into contact than in the Comedy of *The Poor Gentleman*. *Love, Law, and Physic*, concluded The house was but indifferently attended until half-price.

ADELPHI.---The three favorite pieces, *Presumptive Evidence, Paris and London*, and the *Pilot*, filled this house last night. The whole were well acted, and got great applause.

Mr Dibdin must be highly gratified with his success at Sadler's Wells; this Theatre is crowded every night.

Mr. Henry will be at the Adelphi, and Mr. Walker at the King's Theatre to-night.

There will be a Meeting, this day, at the Freemason's Tavern, to adopt measures for the relief of the poor sufferers at the Brunswick Theatre.

At the Meeting held, yesterday, at Drury Theatre, £350 was subscribed; each performer giving one day's salary.

Mr. Hughes, the acting manager and proprietor of Vauxhall Gardens, has recently taken a trip to Paris, for the purpose of collecting novelties, for the forthcoming season, at the above named delightful place of recreation.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, A

Grand Performance of
Antient and Modern Music,

Under the Direction of Mr H. R. BISHOP.

PART I.

TO COMMENCE WITH

Romberg's Grand Te Deum.

Chorus—' We praise thee, O God'
Quartet—' Miss Grant, Miss H. Cawse, Mr Horncastle, and Mr E. Taylor—' We therefore pray thee;' and Chorus
Grand Chorus—' O Lord in thee have I trusted'
Air, Mr Braham—' He delivered the poor that cried.'
Recit. and Air—A Young Lady—'Angels, ever bright and fair'

Selection from Mozart's Requiem.

Chorus—' Rex tremendæ majestatis'
Quartetto—Miss Paton, Miss H. Cawse, Mr. Braham, and Mr. E. Taylor, ' Benedictus.' and Chorus, ' Hosanna in excelsis.'
Recit. and Air—Mr Horncastle—'Why does the God of Israel sleep?'

First Grand Mottetto.

' God when thou appearest'—The Solo Parts by Miss Cawse, Miss H. Cawse, Mr Horncastle & Tinney
Recit. and Air—Miss Paton—' From mighty kings.'
Air, Mr Braham—' He delivered the poor that cried'
Chorus—' He gave them hailstones for rain.'
Recitativo ed Aria, Mademoiselle Brombilla—' Alma rea.'

Haydn's Mottetto.

' The arm of the Lord.'

Aria, Mudame Pasta—' Il braccio mi conquise.'
Grand Chorus, ' Glory to God.' The Solos by Miss Grant, Messrs Horncastle, and E. Taylor.

PART II.

TO COMMENCE WITH A

Selection from Hayden's Seasons.

Introduction.

Recit. Mr Tinney—' Behold, where surly Winter.'
Quartet, Misses Grant, H. Cawse, Messrs. Horncastle and Tinney—' Come, gentle Springs;' and Chorus.
Recit. and Air, Mr E. Taylor—' With joy the impatient husbandman.'
Air, Miss Love—' Sad my soul, I sigh and weep.'
Aria, Miss Grant—' Parto, ma tu ben mio.'—Clarinet Obligato, Mr Tripp.
Duetto, Madame Pasta and Ma'amselle Brambilla—' Mille sospiri e lagrime.'
Coronation Anthem—' I was glad.'
Air, Miss Paton—Let the bright seraphim—Trumpet Obligato, Mr E. Harper
Quartetto, Misses Grant, H. Cawse, Mess. Horncastle and E. Taylor—' Ave Verum.'
Chorus—' Gloria in excelsis.'
Rondo, Madame Pasta—' Nacqui all' affanno, e al pianto;' con Coro.
Air, Mr Braham—Sound an alarm ; and
Chorus—' We hear the pleasing, dreadful call!'

Selection from Kampf und Sieg.

Recitative, Mr E. Taylor—' Children of fame;' and
Air—' Childhood shall lisp his praise.'
Trio, Miss Grant, Mr Horncastle, and Mr. E. Taylor—' What need of stone to tell;' and Chorus.
Recit. Mr Braham—' The day that rose.'
Grand Chorus and Fugue—' Praised be, great God, thy name.'

PART III.

A GRAND
Miscellaneous Act.

Overture—FIDELIO.

Ballad, Miss Paton—' The banks of Allan Water.'
National Air, Mr Braham—' Nelson.'
Duet, Misses Grant & Love—Tell me, what is love ?'
The Chorus of Huntsmen—' What equals on earth.'
Air, Miss Love—Oh! no, we never mention her.'
Ballad, Mr Horncastle—' Farewell, for a while.'
Air, Miss Grant—' Bid me discourse.'
Quartet, Miss H. Cawse, Messrs. Robinson, Horncastle, and E. Taylor—' Come o'er the brook.'
Solo, Mr Robinson, and Chorus.

Around let acclamations ring,
Bless the true Church, and save the King.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I will be found sauntering opposite the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park—anxious to get a peep at the two new views—found it closed—opens in a few days. About two I pop in to see Mr Burford's Marine Panorama of the *Battle of Navarino*, Strand—awfully grand—the din of war and conflagation is truly alarming—Britons bulwark—love our navy. Tuesday—I loiter about the Quadrant—generally drop in at my old friend *Alexander Lee's* Music Warehouse—think it very superb—find him busy composing a new Opera. Wednesday I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician, in Regent Street. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the same street, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Work shop.—On Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon ;* and on our return, sometimes, drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* beautiful Needle-Work. Fri- I pop into Drury Green-room, to compliment Miss Love, on her double encore, in the new song, ' *Love from the Heart*'—gave me a copy—courtesied—charming girl—arranged by Sidney Waller—laugh an hour; and then—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.

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